



FRONTISPIECE.

"All hail Dalblair!" hail to thee Laird of Auchinleck."

Vide Journal p. 38.

LR 110.62

4 AP 54



THE EMBRACE.

"On Saturday the 14th of August 1773 late in the Evening I received a Note from him that he was arrived at Boyd's Inn at the head of the Carrongate, I went to him directly. We embraced me cordially, and I exulted in the thought that I now had him actually in Caledonia."

Vide Journal p. 12

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4 AP 54



WALKING UP THE HIGH STREET.

W. Johnson and Smithed then in then up the High Street to my House in James Court; it was a dusky night; I could not prevent his being assailed by the Evening offshoots of Edinburgh. —
— As we marched along he grumbled in my ear "Smithed you in the dark."

Vide Journal p. 11.

L. R. NO. 612

4 AP 54



T. E. A.

My Wife had Tea ready for him which it is well known he delighted to drink at all hours, particularly when sitting up late. He showed much complacency that the Mistress of the House was so attentive to his singular habit, and as no man could be more polite when he chose to be so, his address to her was most courteous and engaging, and his conversation soon charmed her into a forgetfulness of his external appearance.

Vide Journal p. 14.

L.R. 110.6.2

4 AP 54



CHATTING.

"We talked of Murder—and of the Antient trial by Duel—We sat till near two in the Morning, having
 "chatted a good while after my Wife left us—She had wanted that to sleep, all respect to the page—she would go
 "up our own bed chamber to him and take a nap—This I cannot but gratefully mention as one of a thousand
 "acts, in which I owe her, since that great attraction of her being pleased to accept of me as her husband. With her respects

L. R. NO. 6-2

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THE JOURNALIST.

With a View of AUCKINLECK — or the Land of Stones.

"I am, I flatter myself completely a Citizen of the World — In my Travels, through Holland, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Corsica, France, &c. I never felt myself from home, and I sincerely love every kindred and tongue and people and nation" — p. 11.
 "My great grandfather the Husband of Countess Teronica, was Alexander Earl of Sincardine. — From him the blood of Bruce flows in my veins, of such a lineage who would not be proud & glad to seize a fair opportunity to let it be known?" — p. 16.

1 AP 54



VERONICA A BREAKFAST CONVERSATION.

"Mr. Ogden was pleased with my Daughter Veronica, then a Child of about four Months old. She had the appearance of listening to him. His motions seemed to her to be for her amusement, & when he stopped, she fluttered & made a little infantine noise, & a kind of signal for him to begin again. She would not do to him, which was a proof, from simple nature, that his figure was not horrid. Her fondness for him endeared her to me, & I declared she should have five Hundred Pounds of additional fortune."



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L. D. NO. 4, 2

4 AP 54



SETTING OUT FROM EDINBURGH.

"Wednesday 18th August. On this day we set out from Edinburgh, attended only by my Man Joseph (better, a Bohemian, a fine
 "stately fellow above 6 feet high, who had been over a great part of Europe & spoke many languages. He was the best servant I ever saw! —
 "Let not my readers disdain his introduction, for Dr. Johnson gave him this character "Sir he is a civil Man, and a Wise Man". My Wife did
 "not seem quite easy when we left her, but away we went!"

See Journal p. 27.

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SCOTTIFYING THE PALATE.

I bought some Speldings fish salted and dried in a particular manner, being dipped in the Sea & dried in the Sun, and eaten by the Scots by way of relish. — He had never seen them though they are sold in London. Sumner on Scottifying his palate but he was very reluctant. With difficulty I prevailed with him. — He did not like it. Vide Journal p. 100.

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THE PROCESSION.

After supper we made a Procession to Saint Leonard's College, the Landlord walking before us with a Candle, and the Master with a Lantern." Vide Journal p. 54.

L R 110 6 2

4 AP 54



THE VISION.

"I had a most elegant Room, but there was a Fire in it that blazed, And the Sea to which my Windows looked appeared, & the pillows were made of -
 some sea-shell feathers which had to me a disagreeable smell, so that by all these Causes I was kept awake a good time, & in imagination I saw
 Robert, Lord Kilmarnoch, who was beheaded on Tower-hill in 1746, & I was somewhat drowsy, but the thought did not last long and it fell asleep."

Vide Journal, p. 110.

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4 AP 54



WIT AND WISDOM.

"We gave him as good a dinner as we could. Our Scotch muir-fowl, or grouse, were then abundant, and quite in season; and so far as wisdom and wit can be aided by administering agreeable sensations to the palate, my wife took care that our great guest should not be deficient." *Vide Journal p. 123.*

L. 110 A 2

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LODGING AT M^{RS} QUEEN'S.

"There were two Beds in the room, and a Woman's gown was hung on a rope to make a curtain of separation between them. After we had offered up our private devotions, and had chatted a little from our beds, T. Johnson said, God bless us both for Jesus Christ's sake. Good night," pronounced "Amen." He fell asleep immediately. I was not so fortunate for a long time. I fancied myself bit by an invisible vermin under the clothes and that a spider was travelling from the window towards my mouth. At last I fell into insensibility. Side second page



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THE RECONCILIATION.

I resumed the subject of my leaving him on the road, & endeavoured to defend it better. He was still violent upon that head. — I had slept ill. Dr. Johnson's anger had affected me much. I considered that, without any bad intention, I might suddenly forfeit his friendship, & was impatient to see him this morning. I told him how uneasy he had made me, by what he had said. He owned, he had spoken to me in passion, & that he would not have done what he threatened. I added, "Let's think no more of it." — Boswell "well then, sir, I shall be easy. Remember, I am to have fair warning in case of any quarrel. You are never to spring a mine upon me. It was absurd in me to believe you." — Johnson. You deserved about as much, as I have you from night to morning."

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THE DANCE ON DUN-CAV.

"Old Mr. Macdonald, Mr. Wood, who had originally promised to accompany me, was at my bedside between five & six, & sprang up immediately
 another gentleman, who accompanied me, & we used the country during the whole of this day, though we had passed over not less than four &
 five days, & my friend & I had a highland dance on the top of DUN-CAV, the highest Mountain in the Island. We returned in the
 evening, & at all times, & I hope, to be remembered with the most lively feelings, by our respective friends who had remained at home."

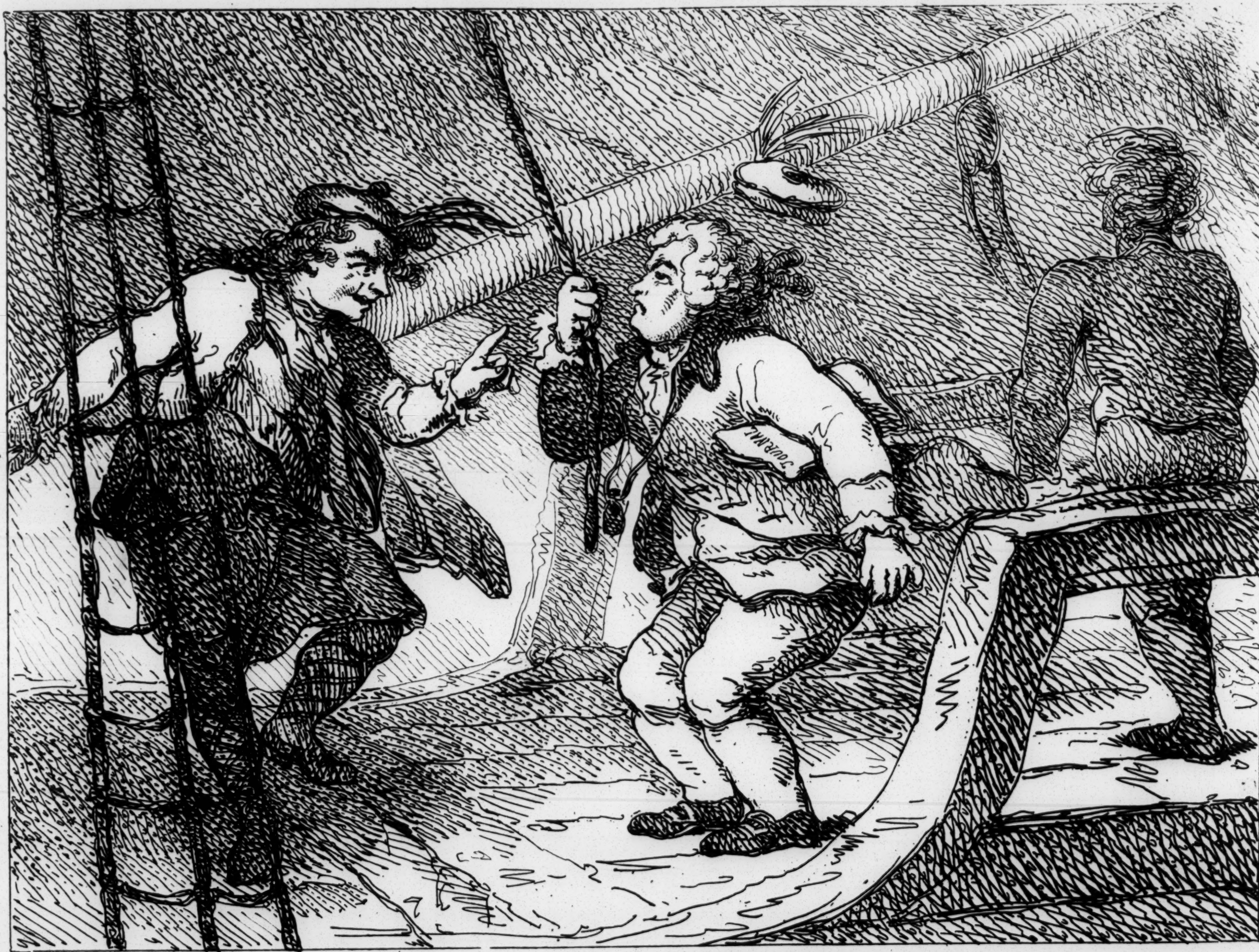
Vide Journal, p. 102.

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4 AP 64



SAILING AMONG THE HEBRIDES.

"As I saw them all busy doing something, I asked Col. with much earnestness what I could do. He with a happy readiness put into my hand a rope which was fixed to the top of one of the Masts, and told me to hold it till he bid me pull. If I had considered the matter, I might have seen that this could not be of the least service, my object was to keep me out of the way of those who were busy working the vessel, and at the same time to divert my fear by employing me. I did not think that I was of use. Thus did I stand firm to my post, while the wind and rain beat upon me, always expecting a call to pull my rope." (See Journal 340).

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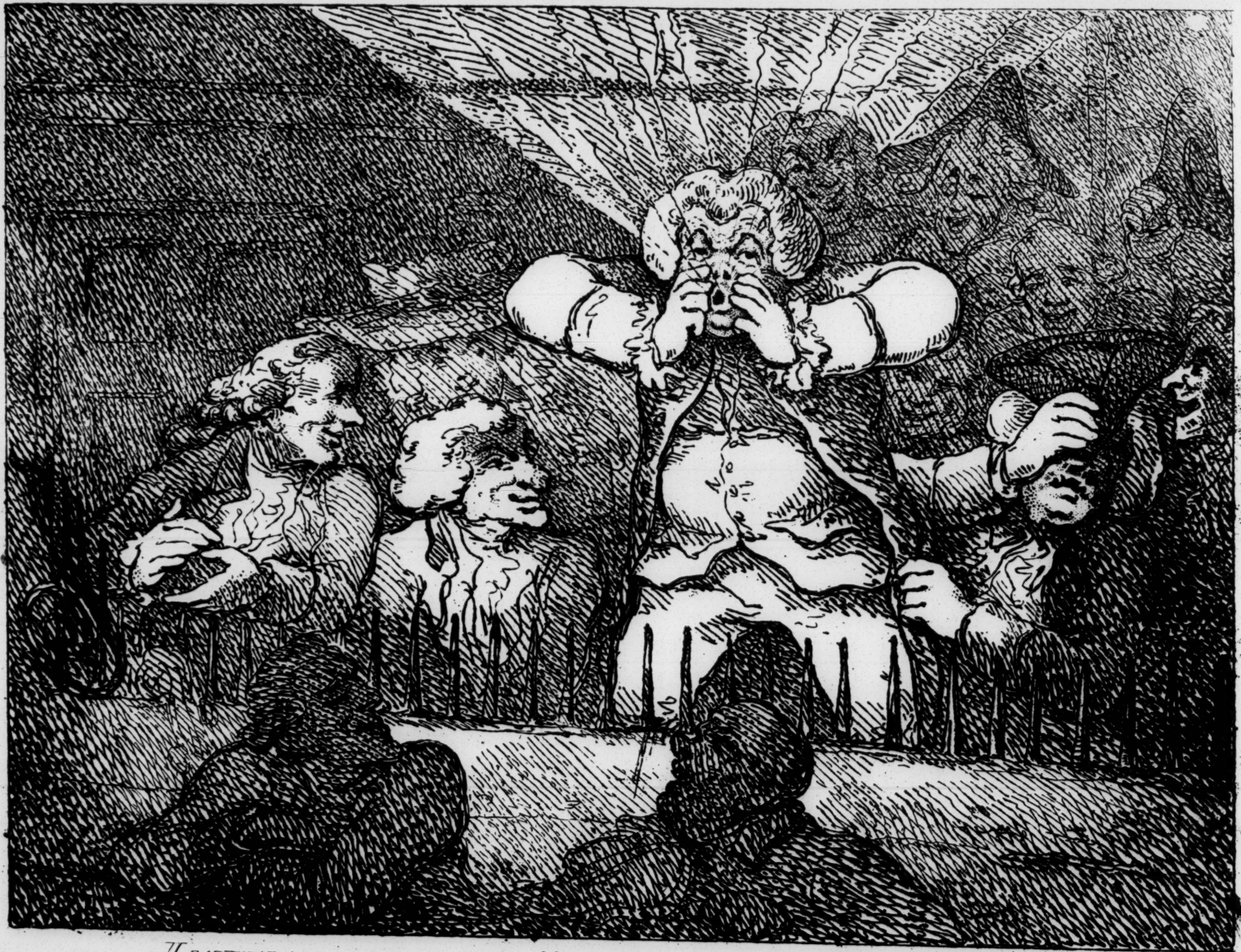


THE CONTEST AT JACKINLECK.

The contest began whilst my father was showing him his collection of Helots. They became exceedingly warm, & violent, & I was very much distressed to being present at such an altercation, but as both of them I revered, yet I durst not enter. It would certainly have been unbecoming in me to exhibit my household gods, & my respected friend, as intellectual gladiators for the cause of Helots. I therefore, I suppose, what would have been an interesting scene in this domestic scene.

L.R. 110. b. 2

4 AP 54



IMITATIONS AT DURY-LANE THEATRE.

A great many years ago, when Dr. Hugh Blair & I were sitting together in the Pit of Dury-lane Play-house, in a wild peak of youthful extravagance, I entertained the audience prodigiously, by imitating the howling of a Cow. — I was so successful in this boyish frolic, that the universal cry of the galleries was, "Encore the Cow! Encore the Cow!" In the pride of my heart, I attempted imitations of some other animals, but with very inferior effect. My reverend friend, anxious for my fame, with an air of the utmost gravity & earnestness, addressed me thus: "my dear Sir, I would advise myself to the Cow!"

Vide Journal p. 199.

L.R. 112. b. 2

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L R 110. b. 2

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REVISING FOR THE SECOND EDITION.

"Having found, on a revision of this work, that a few observations had escaped me, the publication of which might be considered as passing the bounds of a strict decorum, I immediately ordered that they should be omitted in the present edition." *Vide Journal p. 17, 2 Ed.*

"Let Lord M. Donald threat thy breech to kick."

"And o'er thy shrinking shoulders shake his stick." *Vide Poetical Epistles to Sir Boswell, Epistle 1, p. 1, 2 Ed.*

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